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The Time Between

[image]

This is a story that fits in with the time Hollyleaf was in the tunnels, it doesn't actually fit into any time with the other books but its around the book The Last Hope
Hope everyone enjoys :)

Hollyleaf woke up to another normal day in the tunnels. Fallen Leaves was nowhere in sight, *figures* she thought.

She headed down a narrow tunnel that lead to the half lit cavern with the river. Fallen Leaves was sitting by the rivers edge staring intently at the water. His paw lashed out and in an instant their was a silvery fish on the cave floor. He killed it with a quick bite before padding over to Hollyleaf with it.

"Here, I already ate so this ones yours" he said. Hollyleaf accepted the fish and settled down to eat. *I've never actually seen Fallen Leaves eat anything* she thought.

"Do you want to continue doing patrols like we used to" said Fallen Leaves. "Sure I'll take Thunderclans tunnel today" said Hollyleaf cheerfully."I'll take Windclans" replied Fallen Leaves.

It had been almost six moons since Hollyleaf had met Fallen Leaves, she had recently been leaving the tunnels more and more to help out her clanmates. Fallen Leaves always seemed sad whenever she left, but was always happy to see her upon her return.

Hollyleaf padded along as the tunnel became lighter and lighter.

Thunderclans so close she though longingly. *No I was just their, I can't be of help right now I'll just head back to the main tunnel.* Hollyleaf turned and headed back into the dark tunnels, most we're unknown and led to places underneath the territories and even outside of them.

Hollyleaf emerged into the dimly lit cave to see that Fallen Leaves had yet to return. She sat down and started to groom herself. *Why do I want to go back to Thunderclan so badly, I have everything I could want here, food, company, and shelter. I even learned my way around the tunnels.* Hollyleaf sighed, even she didn't understand herself sometimes.

Fallen Leaves returned a short while later and told her he had something to do but he would be back later.

Hollyleaf went back to her nest and saw that her feathers we're low and she needed more. *I can just head out through the tunnels and get some more real quick* she thought. *I should tell Fallen Leaves thought...* "Fallen Leaves" Hollyleaf called out. She waited, no reply. *I'll just have to find him myself.*

Hollyleaf set out into a narrow tunnel she had never been in before.

The tunnel stayed narrow for a while and Hollyleaf was about to turn back when it suddenly opened up into a dark cavern. *What is this? I've been almost everywhere how did I miss this?*

The cavern was dark and smelled of old moss left unchanged. As Hollyleafs eyes adjusted to the dark she began to see her surroundings more clearly.

Their was a steep slope upwards toward the ceiling on her left flank side. On her right side the cavern looked even darker and made a carved out shape in the wall. It looked the most promising so she headed towards it.

As she padded through the cavern her pawsteps echoed in the cave.

Hollyleaf stopped right in front of the curve in the wall. She looked into the space. "Bones!" She yelped. In the nest were bones, lots of them. *Their only prey bones,*Hollyleaf smelled them just to make sure. *Who lives here, why would they just pile up bones like this?*

As thoughts races through her mind she heard pawsteps from the

opposite side of the room. She felt fear in her body as the pawsteps got closer. *I should run* she thought.

The outline of a cat appeared. "Who are you?" yelled Hollyleaf fear making her body tremble and her voice weak like a kits she said "Who are you?" she repeated. The cat was almost in front of her.

"Who....are..y...ou" said a unfamiliar voice.

To be Continued.....
Any comments or suggestions are welcome and any spelling errors please point them out :)

Fallen Leaves

[image]

"Hollyleaf" Yelled Fallen Leaves

She spun at the sound of her name, as soon as she had, the cat who had been standing their before turned and fled into the tunnels.

"Who was that" said Hollyleaf, her voice shaking.

Fallen Leaves didn't answer her question instead he said,"Hollyleaf promise me you won't try to come back here again, or explore any of the tunnels I haven't already shown you" Fallen Leaves voice was strict but kind.

It reminded Hollyleaf of when she had tried to leave camp once as a kit and Squirrleflight had scolded her, she had been strict but also kind. The memory of her foster mother made her feel guilty all over again for what she had done to her.

"Hollyleaf" said Fallen Leaves, and she realized he had been calling her. "Are you alright, you almost collapsed?" he said and she could see the worry in his eyes.

Hollyleaf had been so caught up in her memory that she hadn't been listening to Fallen Leaves.

"I'm fine" she replied. As she tried to start walking her legs felt weak and she suddenly fell to the ground.

"Hollyleaf" said Fallen Leaves again. "Ill help carry you back to your nest, try to stand again and I'll support you" as he was talking he positioned himself besides Hollyleaf in a way so he could hold her up.

She tried standing again and her legs felt a little better but she still couldn't walk in her own. Hollyleaf leaned against Fallen Leaves and, not for the first time, felt his cold fur. It was as if the cold

stone surrounding them had sucked all the warmth from him.

As Fallen Leaves finally got Hollyleaf to her nest he brought her another fish and some poppy seeds for sleep."Eat this and then the poppy seeds" he said. "As Hollyleaf was eating she couldn't help but ask Fallen Leaves something that had been bugging her.

"Fallen Leaves, I know you won't tell me who that cat was but at least tell me if you know him or not?" Fallen Leaves turned his head away. "Please answer me" pleaded Hollyleaf.

"Get some rest" he said before turning toward one of the tunnels and starting to pad away. "I'm sorry Fallen Leaves" said Hollyleaf suddenly.

Fallen Leaves looked back surprised."Sorry for what?" "I'm sorry for being such a bother I mean, you always have to take care of me and I'm always telling you all of my problems" she said looking up at Fallen Leaves. "Hollyleaf you have done nothing wrong and have nothing to apologize about" he said. Fallen Leaves walked back and crawled into the nest with Hollyleaf. Even though his pelt offered no warmth it still felt nice to have another cat with her. "Thank you Fallen Leaves" murmered Hollyleaf sleepily. The poppy seeds were starting to set in.

As Hollyleaf drifted asleep she dreamed of the cat she had seen. What did he look like? Who was he? Did Fallen Leaves know him? As the questions raced trough her mind she felt confused and scared.

The question that bothered her most but that she didn't want to admit was, could she really trust Fallen Leaves?

To be Continued.....
Hope everyone enjoys
I will hopefully write another part soon but for now their is this one

Exploring

[image]

Hollyleaf woke up after almost a full day of sleep, or at least she thought it was a full day. The shock of that cat...and his voice must have scared her more than she thought.

She got up and stretched. Hollyleaf sniffed the air trying to smell for Fallen Leaves. She found his scent coming from the river cavern. She stepped out of her nest groomed herself quickly and headed toward the river.

"Good morning" he said cheerfully as if nothing had happened. "Morning" she mumbled back not feeling much like talking to him. Fallen Leaves seemed to realize this. "I found a mouse in one of the tunnels earlier and killed it" he said pointing with a paw to the little gray mouse beside the river. Hollyleaf happily took it and settled down to eat.

Fallen Leaves is always taking care of me but why? I've never done anything to help him. Just then the question she had thought of last night surfaced. She knew in her heart she was right, she shouldn't trust Fallen Leaves. But she ignored that part of her urging her not to trust him.

"Do you want me to show you some more tunnels" Fallen Leaves said as he watched her eat. Hollyleaf jumped up in excitment."Yes please" she said like an eager kit.

After Hollyleaf finished her mouse she followed Fallen Leaves through some of the unknown tunnels that we're all around.

One of the tunnels led to a cavern that had an almost completely open roof. As Fallen Leaves padded across it the bright sunlight reflected on his fur and he looked almost like he was made of stars. *Odd* though Hollyleaf.

They explored all day and soon they we're both tired. "Lets head

back to your nest" said Fallen leaves. "You've had enough excitement for one day"

As they padded back through the tunnels to the main cave Hollyleaf could smell the scents of new-leaf. The air was clear and carried the scent of new flowers that had recently bloomed

Hollyleaf longed to be outside but she decided that it would be better for her to stay with Fallen Leaves for a while.

As they returned to the river Fallen Leaves padded over to catch another fish for her. Hollyleaf raced past him and stood by the river. She watched closely and soon saw a silver streak in the water. She darted a paw foward and grabbed the slippery fish pulling it onto the stone floor of the cave. She killed it quickly and trotted over to Fallen Leaves with it dangling from her mouth.

"Good catch" he purred. "There is plenty here to share" said Hollyleaf looking at him expectantly. "I'm not..." before he could finish he realized Hollyleaf was glared at him, "Fallen Leaves your always taking care of me, hunting for me. Its my turn now, so here share my prey with me" she looked at him her anger now gone.

Fallen Leaves heaved a sigh before joining Hollyleaf in her meal. Once they we're finished Hollyleaf began to lick Fallen Leaves pelt and he jumped. "This is called sharing tounges" she said amusement in her eyes."All cats do it" Fallen Leaves relaxed as Hollyleaf started to lick his pelt again. After she was done Fallen Leaves helped her to groom herself.

Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves curled up together on the Stone floor.

As they lay their Hollyleaf started thinking that she could almost get used to this life....almost

To be Continued
If you have any suggestions for what I should write about next please tell me I'm running out of ideas. I want to do a chapter soon about the cat that Hollyleaf saw but I want more ideas for other chapters before I do that one since it will be the big reveal

Hope everyone enjoys
:)

Windclan

[image]

Hollyleaf was dreaming but it felt so real. She was in WindClans territory, out on the moorland, and she watched as the clan went about it's daily business. Hollyleaf missed her clan and even seeing WindClan made her think of her own Clan

It was around sun high but Hollyleaf's sleep schedule didn't really matter since she didn't have much to do. As Hollyleaf was in thought she looked up again to see Heathertail leaving the camp with Breezpelt and two other cats she didn't recognize. They were heading toward the tunnels.

As they Walked past her Hollyleaf turned and followed then to the tunnels. As she trailed along she heard their conversation. "Heathertail are you sure you know your way around the tunnels well enough?""Yes, Breezepelt I used to play in the tunnels with Lionblaze when I was an apprentice" She snapped at Breezepelt. "He was only worried about us getting lost Heathertail" said a gray cat with two dark paws. Hollyleaf heard Heathertail sigh, "I guess Emberfoot" she said. "Well are we going to get going before it's moonhigh? We need to see if we can get into Thunderclan through these" Said Breezpelt with his normal attitude. "Breezpelt, be quite" hissed a she cat that Hollyleaf didn't know. Breezepelt glared at her before looking away. Heathertail flicked the tip of her tail and the four cats started moving toward the tunnels again.

Hollyleaf tried to follow them again but when she looked down her body was fading. No, I need to see what their planning she thought. As she watched the cats walk away she felt herself slip out of her dream and then she woke up.

"Fallen Leaves" she shouted the moment she woke up. "Yes?" He said rushing in a panicked look on his face, "is something wrong?". "I think Windclan is going to try to invade Thunderclan through the tunnels. Is there any way to block off the tunnels?"

Before Fallen Leaves could answer a cat stepped out from the shadows and said, "I might be able to help you with that". The voice

was raspy and old and Hollyleaf knew who it belonged to instantly. She turned to see an old scrawny gray tom.

"Your the cat from the tunnel the other day!" Said Hollyleaf with suprise.

As Hollyleaf stared at the tom Fallen Leaves spoke. " This is a cat from my Tribe, his name is Stone"

"Why didn't you just tell me who he was Fallen Leaves?" asked Hollyleaf.

Fallen Leaves just sighed and looked down at the ground. Hollyleaf didn't try to press him, she didn't want another fight.

"I have seen you in the tunnels for a while now" said Stone. "I think that I might be able to help you block off the tunnels that those cats know. You have a good heart and you want to protect your clan"

Hollyleaf felt like blurting out that she didn't have a good heart. She thought of what she had said at the last gathering about Squirrelflight not being her mother. About Leafpools betrayal to her clan and her breaking the warrior code. Hollyleaf wanted to say that all, say that she didn't have a good heart but her main priority was her clan.

Instead Hollyleaf said, "what is your plan?"

A little while later Hollyleaf was rolling in mud and leaves to disguise her pelt and her scent. Fallen Leaves watched her. "Fallen Leaves dont you want to disguise yourself to?" she said. "Your clan doesnt know me very well so my scent shouldn't be recognized." He stated.

Hollyleaf stood up and walked over to Fallen Leaves. She rubbed her pelt on his smearing some of the mud and leaves onto his fur. Fallen Leaves purred as Hollyleaf rubbed against his pelt again. "Okay now I made sure they won't recognize your scent" said Hollyleaf. "Come on" she said as she raced toward her clan.

I'm going back, I'm going back she thought with joy. But what will happen to my clan if we can't stop Windclan from using the tunnels to

invade us.....

Emberfoot is an actual cat from Windclan. I am going to have Fallen Leaves and Hollyleaf warning Thunderclan of the danger of Windclan. Stone is the cat that was in the shadows that scared Hollyleaf.

(Aslo sorry if sometimes it says Holyleaf instead of Hollyleaf my phone likes to change it to Holyleaf)
Hope you enjoy reading and I will hopefully post a new chapter soon

Return

[image]

"Hollyleaf, wait up." Hollyleaf stopped dead in her tracks and sat down. Fallen Leaves was still trying to catch up and was panting and out of breath.

"We need to slow down" said Fallen Leaves still out of breath. Hollyleaf didn't answer but instead she just kept pacing around.

Fallen Leaves got up and brushed his pelt against hers. "I know you want to see your clan again and to warn them but getting their exhausted and out of breath will help nothing"

The way that Fallen Leaves said that, it was so sincere that Hollyleaf was willing to rest for a few minutes.

"Is their any water nearbye" said Fallen Leaves. Hollyleaf nodded and pushed through the dense undergrowth to the left of them. She padded forward a few steps and stopped at a big puddle.

Fallen Leaves followed her and drank from the puddle too. "After you rest for a few minutes can we continue?" Hollyleaf asked impatiently.

"Of course" said Fallen Leaves sitting up and licking the water from his whiskers.

Hollyleaf got up and went back through the path in the dense undergrowth and into the open space underneath the trees.

The started off again but this time at a brisker pace.

It was almost nightfall by the time they reached the ridge overlooking the camp.

Fallen Leaves looked over at Hollyleaf. She seemed excited to be back at her camp. Fallen Leaves felt nervous. It had been a long time since he had been near this many cats.

"Here we go" said Hollyleaf and headed into the camp. Fallen Leaves followed her silently.

The camp was sitting around talking or sharing tounges or just enjoying a meal together.

As Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves entered many of the cats hissed at them and got up. Fallen Leaves felt an overwhelming need to run far from here. "We are looking for Firestar" said Hollyleaf bravely.

Whispers and mumbles could be heard. "Are they from another clan?""Who are they?""Are they loners?""They don't smell like clan cats."

Hollyleaf was starting to become nervous and shifted from paw to paw. Finally a cats voice could be heard above them all. "Hollyleaf is that you?"

She turned around to see Squirrelflight. "Moth- Squirrelflight!" Called out Hollyleaf excitedly. "We thought you we're dead!" Her adoptive mother said.

A orange tom cat pushed through the crowd "Hollyleaf, is that really you?"
"Lionblaze!" Hollyleaf rushed forward toward Lionblaze and tackled him.

Fallen Leaves felt a stab of jelousy. "Fallen Leaves this is my brother Lionblaze." When Hollyleaf said that Fallen Leaves felt relieved for some reason.

"Guess hiding our scent didn't help much." Mumbled Fallen Leaves.

Hollyleaf purred at his statement and flicked her tail at his nose. "It doesn't matter" she said.

Before Fallen Leaves could reply another orange tomcat appeared from a different enterance than the one Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves had come through.

"What is this?" He said.

Hope everyone enjoys I will be hopefully following schedule and put another chapter out Saturday and maybe one more Sunday
Enjoy :)
(And I don't think I am going to stick with the story life of warriors too too much except for really major details)

News

[image]

This chapter is in Fallen Leaves perspective, Enjoy :)

Hollyleaf spun around after she heard Firestars words. Suddenly she felt shy and scared. She tried to speak but couldn't form the right words. Fallen Leaves saved her.

"I assume you are Firestar?" Fallen Leaves spoke in a unfamiliar tone. Not his usual kind tone, but a more formal one. Firestar looked at him with hostility. "And you are? Not from this clan I can assume"

Fallen Leaves nodded and then spoke again. "I have come to warn you of a threat to your clan. I have information that can be useful to you and your Clan"

Firestar looked at him with curiosity. "What is this information? How do you know it?" Firestar seemed to finally noticed Hollyleaf standing behind Fallen Leaves.

Fireatar stood looking at her for a moment. "Hollyleaf?" He said surprised. Hollyleaf looked at him and turned away quickly pretending she wasn't there.

"It is Hollyleaf!" Firestar exclaimed. The clan thought you we're dead. He turned to Fallen Leaves and Hollyleaf. "What news is it you need to tell me? Do you want to address the whole clan? or me privately?" Firestar looked at them waiting for an answer.

Hollyleaf finally spoke, "we will tell you what we know in private first and then you can decide what to do with the information." Firestar nodded his approval. He turned and flicked his tail signaling for them to follow. "Brambleclaw, can you go and get all the patrols back to camp?"

Brambleclaw nodded and headed off to send cats to tell the patrols

to head back. Firestar continued toward his den with Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves following behind.

Fallen Leaves leaned over to Hollyleaf and whispered, "do you want to explain? He probably trusts you more than some strange cat." Hollyleaf shook her head, no instantly. "After what I did he probably trusts some rogue more than me"

Fallen Leaves didn't reply but watched Hollyleaf as she walked with her head down.

When they reached the den Fallen Leaves saw a sandy colored cat curled up asleep on a bed of moss and bracken. Firestar gently prodded her awake and filled her in on what had happened as she ran her tounge over her chest fur.

Firestar turned to Fallen Leaves after he finished filling in the sand colored cat."This is Sandstorm" he said flicking his tail in her direction. Fallen Leaves remembered Hollyleaf had mentioned Sandstorm once. She had said that she was Squirrelflights mother.

Fallen Leaves nodded to her and then turned to Firestar and started to tell him what him and Hollyleaf had seen.....

Hope you enjoyed
I am running out of ideas for this book. I am gonna do the Windclan thing and then I'm all out of ideas. If anyone has any feel free to tell me and I will include them

ThunderClan

[image]

This one is in Hollyleaf's perspective again. Sorry I haven't been updating g recently. I am also w rote a book with lots of Warriors information. Anyways, enjoy

Hollyleaf watched Firestar as Fallen Leaves told him what had happened. He simply nodded and kept quiet. Hollyleaf stared around the den, it had been a long time since she had been here.

"Hollyleaf" she turned when she felt Fallen Leaves tail flick her ear gently. "Are you going to listen to what Firestar has to say" Hollyleaf looked over to the ginger tom and saw his impatiently waiting for an answer.

Firestar began once he had Hollyleaf's attention. "Are you sure this information is correct?" He asked with narrowed eyes. Hollyleaf was right, he probably trusted a rogue more than her. "Yes, we heard it from the WindClan cats ourselves" she didn't mention that she was the only one to hear it, or that it was a dream, Firestar already didn't trust her.

Fallen Leaves cast a sidelong glance at her but said nothing. "I will talk with Brambleclaw about this and decide what to do" Firestar said getting to his paws. "Sandstorm can you lead these two to the warriors den, they can stay for tonight." Hollyleaf jumped to her paws panicked. "I don't want to stay there really, can we at least stay in the medicine cats den. I'm sure Jayfeather would let us"

Firestar narrowed his eyes but said nothing. "Okay, Sandstorm can you help get some more bedding for them?" The sandy she-cat nodded slightly and padded out of the den. "Hollyleaf can I speak to you alone?" Hollyleaf panicked again, what would he say? "I think I should stay too" Fallen Leaves now stood shoulder to shoulder with Hollyleaf and had his formal voice back again.

"Very well" Firestar spoke calmly but Hollyleaf saw his neck fur

bristling. "Hollyleaf, you do know that Squirrelflight loves you very much? She feels bad for lying to you and she wants you to trust her again." Hollyleaf looked up in surprise. She had expected Firestar to scold Hollyleaf for revealing what she did about Squirrelflight, his daughter, but instead she saw kindness in his eyes.

Hollyleaf nodded her consent and then Firestar turned, giving her permission to leave. Her and Fallen Leaves left the den and padded into the clearing "Well now that wasn't so bad" Fallen Leaves was standing in front of her with a gleam of amusement in his eyes. "Shush you big furball" she said as she tried to cuff his ears. Fallen Leaves ducked and knocked her off her feet. The two rolled around in a tangle of limbs until they finally sprang apart. "Nice job" Fallen Leaves purred and licked Hollyleaf's head affectionately.

Jayfeather padded out of his den and over to the two ruffled cats. "There is new bedding for you two to use" his gaze peirced into her and she almost shuddered. "Jayfeather-" Hollyleaf really didn't know what to say. She didn't know if he was upset or happy.

He led the two of them into his den and they settled down into the soft moss and bracken. Leafpool came into the den a few moments later and before Hollyleaf could say anything Jayfeather led her back out of the den and explained everything.

Hollyleaf tried to stay awake but after the long journey here and all her worrying she was just to tired. The last thing she saw was the rise and fall of Fallen Leaves chest as he fell asleep.

Enjoy :)
I am probaly going to update once or maybe twice a week from now on

Preparing

[image]

So as I sorta promised here's another chapter in the same week

Hollyleaf woke to the sound of voices. At first she thought that she was still dreaming, there was only her and Fallen Leaves in the cave. Then she remembered where they were. "Nice to see your up early." Hollyleaf sat up and turned to see Jayfeather sorting herbs in the back of the den. Hollyleaf looked towards Fallen Leaves den and almost panicked when she didn't see him.

Hollyleaf got up and started toward the entrance but before she could leave the den Jayfeather spoke again. "Hollyleaf I'm not mad at you. I was just really worried that you had died in those tunnels." Hollyleaf turned to look at Jayfeather and she suddenly relaxed. "Well I'm okay now and I'm not going to worry anyone like that again." Jayfeather seemed relieved, "that's good."

With that said he turned back to his sorting and Hollyleaf left him to it as she went into the clearing to look for Fallen Leaves. She stretched as soon as she exited the den and then looked around for her companion. He was talking to Leafpool in the middle of the clearing. Hollyleaf didn't want to talk to Leafpool so instead she padded towards the fresh kill pile and took a squirrel for herself.

It felt nice to be eating something other than fish or the occasional mouse. Hollyleaf rarely left the tunnels to hunt in case she was spotted by a patrol. Almost as soon as she had tucked into her prey she heard pawsteps and looked up. Fallen Leaves was standing over her. She flicked her ear to the spot next to her and Fallen Leaves settled down next to her. Not for the first time he didn't eat and Hollyleaf couldn't smell any prey scent on him.

"What were you talking to Leafpool about?" She asked between bites. "I was asking her about the different herbs and poultrices that medicine cats know of" Hollyleaf was suddenly confused. "Why do you need to learn those? You already know a lot about that stuff."

Fallen Leaves let out a purr of amusement and flicked his tail across Hollyleaf's ear. "I only know the basic herbs and poultrices but your always hurting yourself so I needed to know more."

"I see" she went back to her squirrel. *How did Fallen Leaves know about herbs to begin with?* Hollyleaf was tempted to ask but decided against it. She would ask after they had returned to the tunnels. "I think we should go on a patrol to help the camp prepare" Hollyleaf said as she pushed to rest of her squirrel to Fallen Leaves. By now he knew that she would make sure he ate and he finished it off quickly and sat up swiping his tounge over his lips. "Thats a good idea. Let's ask Firestar if we can join a patrol"

They waited until most of the camp was up and then padded over to Firestar and Brambleclaw. "Dustpelt you lead a hunting patrol take Lionblaze and Cinderheart along with the apprentices. Try hunting away from the WindClan border, we don't want any confrontations with them just yet." The brown tom nodded and went off to collect the cats for his patrol. "Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves you two can join Graystripe on his patrol. He was just going to get Mousewhisker to join to. I want to keep a close eye on the border but not show that we are adding extra patrols. So you four will renew the scent markings and then report back.

Hollyleaf nodded and turned to find Graystripe. He was emerging from the warriors den with a sleepy looking gray and white tom trailing after him. They padded up to the two cats and Hollyleaf dipped her head, "Brambleclaw said we should join your patrol" Graystripe nodded and the four cats set out at a brisk pace. Hollyleaf had forgotten the feeling of going on a real patrol.

"See Fallen Leaves when we did patrols in the tunnels it was nothing like this." He flicked his ears at her, "yeah this is different." Hollyleaf didn't know if that was good or not but the patrol walked on in silence. Hollyleaf took in every tree and rock as if she had never seen them before. "Lets hunt here and then patrol the border." Graystripe's voice broke into her thoughts. Just as they were about to split up they heard a sneer.

"So apparently ThunderClan is taking in strays now" Hollyleaf whipped around to see three cats on patrol standing across from

them, the one who had spoke was Breezepelt. "Guess you really don't have enough cats. Your showing the new kittypets around." Hollyleaf dug her claws into the ground. She saw Crowfeather in the patrol and she wanted barely to sink her claws into his pelt. "Were not kittypets and if you don't believe me come on over and I'll show you just how well I fight"

With that Breezepelt flew at Hollyleaf and the two tumbled onto the ground. Hollyleaf felt claws rake her fur and she twisted and scored her claws down Breezepelts flank. Suddenly she felt a force pull her back and she looked up to see Fallen Leaves gripping her by the scruff and dragging her away from the fight. Graystripe chased Breezepelt back across the border and came over to check on Hollyleaf. "We should take her back to camp so Jayfeather can check her out" Fallen Leaves nodded and let go of Hollyleaf. She scrambled to her paws and felt her sides sting.

Was she really cut out for Clan life anymore? Or had she already become to soft and sensitive being in the tunnels so long?

Enjoy

Hunting

[image]

Enjoy. Yay I updated again

Hollyleaf padded into camp with a bundle of sticks in her jaws. The Clan had been preparing for the past few sunrises for the attack from WindClan. Hollyleaf didn't know how many warriors were in on the plan but no matter how many, it would not end well if ThunderClan wasn't prepared.

For the past few days they had been stocking up on freshkill. The two apprentices, Dovepaw and Ivypaw had been doing extra battle training to prepare for a fight. The rest of the Clan was hard at work making the nursery and entrance to camp safer. Hollyleaf dropped her bundle of sticks on the ground and went over to help weave more of them into the nursery walls.

Most of the Clan seemed hostile towards Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves. They refused to go on patrol with them and the few who did still kept their distance. Hollyleaf had taken to going out alone or with Fallen Leaves because of the dislike she could sense from the other cats. Hollyleaf was glad that they didn't know who had killed Ashfur at least. She heard pawsteps aproaching but continued to work knowing who it was.

Fallen Leaves scent drifted to her nose as she continued. When Hollyleaf had finished weaving the wall she turned around to look at him. "I'm going out hunting. Want to come?" Hollyleaf nodded. She left the sticks and rose to her paws. She gave her dusty fur a few licks to clean it and then followed Fallen Leaves out of the camp. The two were not the best hunters but did what they could. They were used to hunting in the underground stream or catching the occasional mouse.

"I found a stream we can fish in away from the WindClan border." He flicked his tail and bounded away through the trees. He looked like a starry warrior as he raced away. Hollyleaf always got the

feeling of a ghost or echo around Fallen Leaves, not a real cat. She shook off her head clearing away the thoughts and raced after the ginger and white tom. She skidded to a halt right before she crashed into Fallen Leaves. He had paused by the edge of a small stream.

"You think there are fish in there?" Hollyleaf looked at him puzzled. "Its hardley deep enough to get your paws wet." Fallen Leaves said nothing but crouched down on the edge of the water and moved out of the fishes view. Hollyleaf watched to see if he saw anything. Just a few moments later one of his paws shot out and flung a fish onto the bank. Hollyleaf killed it swiftly and waited again. Fallen Leaves caught two more fish before he sat up and shook off his paw.

"See there were fish in the stream" Hollyleaf didn't want to admit he was right so she picked up the fish and buried them to collect later. They managed to catch two mice and a sparrow that had never seen them coming. While Fallen Leaves dug up the fish, Hollyleaf collected the other prey. The two set out back for the camp. The sun was sinking and silverpelt was just beginning to show. Hollyleaf felt her pelt brush against Fallen Leaves but he didn't move away just kept on moving forward.

They arrived back at the camp and Hollyleaf saw everyone gathering by the high ledge. They dropped off their prey on the pile and went to sit by the edge of the clearing. Dustpelt and his mate Ferncloud moved away from them leaving the area empty again. Almost as soon as they had left Jayfeather and Lionblaze padded over to settle down besides Hollyleaf. Squirrelflight joined them just a few moments later. Hollyleaf noticed that Brambleclaw stayed on the far side of camp away from Squirrelflight and the others.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own pretty gather here beneath the high ledge for Clan meeting" Hollyleaf looked away from Brambleclaw and up at Firestar. His orange pelt glowed like fire as he stood on the ledge. The few Clan members that had not already been by the ledge filed into the group and soon every cat was there. "As you all know by now, WindClan is going to try to attack us. We have been making our border markers strong and keeping the Clan well fed. We are stocking up on prey and reinforcing the camp walls and dens. I am proud of you all for keeping up with everything. I think in fact that it is time for our

apprentices to join the ranks of our warriors. Dovepaw and Ivypaw step toward." The two looked about ready to burst with pride and padded foward into the clearing.

"I, Firestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these two apprentices. The have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as warriors in their turn" Firestar looked down at Dovepaw and Ivypaw. "Dovepaw, Ivypaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code, and protect and defend this Clan, even at the cost of your lives?" Hollyleaf watched as both apprentices said I do. "Then by the powers of StarClan I give you your warrior names: Ivypaw from this moment on you will be know as Ivypool. StarClan honors your courage and your loyalty, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." Firestar jumped down from the ledge and rested his muzzle on Ivypool's bowed head. She licked his shoulder and then went to go stand back in the crowd. "Dovepaw from this moment you will be known as Dovewing. StarClan honors your enterprise and your intelligence, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." Dovewing did the same thing that Ivypool had and then padded off to join her sister. "You two will wait vigil for tonight" Firestar said before padding over to talk to the new warriors.

Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves headed back towards Jayfeather's den. They curled up but Hollyleaf had trouble falling asleep. Fallen Leaves pressed his pelt comfortingly against hers. She rested her head on her paws and closed her eyes. She hoped for sleep and eventually found herself drifting into it just to be awoken by the loud sounds of cats screeching.

More chapters out soon. I used Dovewing and Ivypools actual ceremonys just because it was easier

Attack

[image]

I haven't updated any of my books in a while so I'm sorry. Now that finals and tests are over I will be able to update for the summer.

Hollyleaf jerked her head up as the shrill sound of screaching reached her. In one swift movement, Fallen Leaves had awoken and was sitting up in his nest. He pricked his ears searching for the source of the sound and his eyes were wide with surprise. "It sounded like Dovewing", he announced before turning his head to look at Hollyleaf. She didn't reply just scrambled out of her nest and took off out of the den. Fallen Leaves went to follow but stopped suddenly.

What am I even still doing here? I shouldn't be making friends or saving cats, I should be going back. Even as he thought it Fallen Leaves felt a twinge of guilt. He could never leave Hollyleafs clanmates in danger. "Fallen Leaves." He jerked his head up to see Hollyleaf pacing. She flicked her tail for him to follow and left the den. What had happened to him? He shook his head and padded after her.

The whole clan was gathered around three cats. From the hostile looks and hisses from the clan the newcomers were not welcome. Fallen Leaves caught a glimpse of ginger fur as Firestar slid through the gathered cats. "There WindClan," Hollyleaf whispered from the spot she had chosen beside him. "Thats why the clan is being so hostile." Fallen Leaves flicked an ear as a reply and set his gaze on the strangers. Now that he could place the scent he knew it was WindClan.

Firestar had started to address the cats while Fallen Leaves was distracted. He shook his head violently. Why was he so distracted today? Lack of sleep maybe? Hollyleaf looked at quizzically and so did a few of the other clan cats. "What did Firestar say?" Hollyleaf didn't reply just kept looking at the newcomers. "Hollyleaf-""Fallen Leaves be quiet I want to hear what they say!" Fallen Leaves fell

silent and shrunk down. It had been quite a while since he had embarrassed himself.

Firestar was speaking again and this time addressing the group of cats gathered behind him. "Onestar is offering us a deal." There was murmuring but it stopped quickly. Everyone wanted to hear his next words. "He says that is we give up part of our forest territory he will stop the attack he has planned." Now yowls of outrage and fury drifted up from the gathered cats. Fallen Leaves felt oddly like an outsider. He sat quietly and listened. Hollyleaf sat next to him still. He could tell that while she was worried about her clan she was worried about him too.

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Hollyleaf couldn't believe Onestar would even make a deal like that with ThunderClan. This forest was their territory, their home. They had lost it ince before and they wouldn't again. As much as she was outraged and worried for her clan she was still worried about Fallen Leaves sitting silently next to her. She turned to him and saw that a mix of emotions were welling up in his eyes. "Fallen Leaves" she whispered. He didn't answer so she took her tail and rested it on his back. As the commotion continued she led Fallen Leaves away, he let her. She guided him away from the other cats and into Jayfeather's den. "Fallen Leaves whats wrong?" He turned his head to look at her. "I'm fine... Its just..." He flicked an ear towards the clearing. "All this..." He fell silent again. Hollyleaf felt a pang of sympathy for him. She leaned over to give his ear a comforting lick. Hollyleaf was suprised when he pulled away. "Come on lets go back and see what Firestars decision is." Fallen Leaves stood up and headed back into the clearing. Hollyleaf stayed sitting for a few moments longer. *Did I do something wrong?* She wondered. Hollyleaf shook her head and followed Fallen Leaves back into the clearing. She noticed that the Clan was arguing in different groups. Firestar was standing on the highledge. As the Clan argued and sorted out strategy's Hollyleaf was starting to wonder if it was really worth it to come back...
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Decision

[image]

I thank everyone for reading this and I have had a great time writing it but it is almost time for it to end.
So this will be the second to last chapter. I am running out of inspiration and am finding it hard to write this anymore.
Anyways here is the second to last chapter. Enjoy :)

Fallen Leaves was as still as possible. The mouse's nose was twitching. He stood up on his hind paws and, Fallen Leaves struck. His front claws piercing the soft skin. Sitting up he flicked the mouse off his claws into the soft earth. After the meeting he had went hunting to try to clear his mind. It was nearly sunhigh as he cleaned the city out of his claws. He knew that he should be going back but he also knew that no one would bother looking for him, they had enough to deal with already.

After a few more moments he put his clean paw down and picked up the mouse in his jaws. Fallen Leaves took the mouse to a sheltered spot under a great oak tree. He lay down and tucked his paws under him. He sat there staring at the mouse. It wasn't long before his head felt heavy and he fell asleep.

Fallen Leaves was woken to the sound of running paws. Looking up he saw that it was Hollyleaf. She was looking at him anxiously, her green eyes wide. He also noticed that her usually sleek fur was matted with leaves and twigs. "Fallen Leaves where have you been?" He looked at her, his eyes still full of sleep. Hollyleaf reached down and licked his head once before coming to his side and laying down. "I noticed that you were missing after Firestar was finally able to speak."

Hollyleaf had relaxed against Fallen Leaves side and was now licking his head in rythmic strokes, much like a queen would to her kit. He felt the sudden urge to purr like a kit but held it in. "Why is your pelt so tangled?" He mumbled to her. She stopped licking his head and looked at her own pelt.

"It probably got dirty while I was looking for you, " she was now trying to pull a few of the leaves from her pelt. "Let me help." With that said he reached over and began to gently comb the dirt out of her fur. Hollyleaf was stiff for a moment before relaxing again and even letting out a sigh. "That feels better" she mumbled and Fallen Leaves could see that her eyes were now closing. He realized that she had gotten about as much sleep as him and was exhausted from all this hard work.

Finally finished with cleaning her pelt he grabbed the mouse, now cold, and dropped it in front of Hollyleaf's nose. She opened her closed eyes halfway. After looking at the mouse for a moment she opened her eyes fully and sat up. With a look at Fallen Leaves she began to eat. Fallen Leaves knew that the look meant that she was grateful.

He watched her as she ate. She was done with the mouse in just a few gulps. "Do you want me to go catch you something else?" He asked. Hollylraf let out a protest before licking his head and settling back down. Fallen Leaves lay down next to her again. She let out a soft purr and curled her body into his.

Although surprised he didn't pull away, instead he nuzzles his head into her fur and fell into sleep once again.

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Hollyleaf woke to find Fallen Leaves no where in sight. It reminded her of the Fallen Leaves that would always disappear somewhere into the tunnels by the time she woke up. As she was thinking about older tines the scent of fresh prey hit her. Fallen Leaves was padding back through the forest with a fish clamped in his jaws.

When he stopped in front of her Hollyleaf noticed that his paws and chest were wet. He must have had a hard time catching anything since the supply was low. The amount of prey that they had been storing up had made a dent on the supply. Fallen Leaves dropped the fish in front of Hollyleaf and began to lick his fur dry.

Hollyleaf watched him for a few moments. He didn't seem cold, despite the chilly dawn air. Hollyleaf waited until he was done
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before she took a bite out of the fish and pushed it towards him. He looked at the fish before pushing it back. Hollyleaf simply pushed it back towards him again. Fallen Leaves smelled the fish before looking at Hollyleaf and pushing it back. Frustrated she grabbed the fish and turned her back on Fallen Leaves.

Holyleaf tucked into the fish angrily. When she was done she licked her paws and face and turned around again. To her surprise Fallen Leaves was still sitting there, watching her. "Why won't you eat?" Fallen Leaves opened his mouth and for a moment Hollyleaf thought he would answer. Then he closed it and a look of pain flashed through his eyes.

"We should be heading back," he stated before rising onto all four paws. Hollyleaf observed him for a moment more but he seemed normal again. She rose to her paws and followed him back towards the camp. As she followed him she felt the dew from the ferns and grass drip onto her pelt. It was a cold but welcome feeling. She had been so worried about Fallen Leaves that she had almost forgotten about the trouble the Clan faced. Now that she did she felt all of her worries come back to her.

Quicking her pace she caught up to Fallen Leaves. He was standing still on the path. Hollyleaf cast a glance at his face. He looked deep in thought, but his face seemed almost peaceful. Hollyleaf had rarely seen Fallen Leaves look relaxed. Fallen Leaves had an air of calamity but when you got to know him he was actually quite anxious. Hollyleaf had wanted to ask him about it but had never gotten the chance. She pressed her pelt into his briefly and then continued foward. Fallen Leaves finally looked up and caught up to her. "Sorry I was just... thinking." He fell into step beside her and the two made there way back to the camp.

When they arrived it looked as if the Clan had figured it out for there were now cats running about doing different jobs. Hollyleaf felt almost guilty. She should have been helping the Clan, that is why she was here. Looking over at Fallen Leaves she could see that he was feeling the same way.

"Firestar is preparing for the worst. He has sent cats to RiverClan and even ShadowClan to see if they will help." Hollyleaf tuned to

see Jayfeather standing at the entrance to the medicine cats den. He had a bundle of herbs by his paws that Hollyleaf recognized as Yarrow. "He is planning on calling another meeting when he has talked to the cats he sent to RiverClan and ShadowClan."

After Jayfeather told her what was going on Hollyleaf set to work helping to reinforce the nursery again. It was the most important den in the whole Clan and had to be the strongest. Fallen Leaves was helping Jayfeather collect herbs. They had come back at sunhigh with their jaws clamped full of herbs.

It was nearly midnight by the time the cats that Firestar had sent returned. They returned together and went right to Firestar's den to report. The Clan waited eagerly. Mumbling to each other about what they thought was going to happen. Hollyleaf sat near the edge of the Clan waiting for Fallen Leaves to join her. When he finally did he had Jayfeather beside him. As soon as they had sat down Firestar appeared on the highledge.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own pretty gather here beneath the highledge."Even though most cats had gathered a few still appeared from around the camp and sat down below the highledge. "RiverClan has agreed to send us as many warriors as they can spare. ShadowClan has refused to help us in any way. Mistystar will send her warriors by sunhigh tomorrow. We do not know when the attack will take place so we will be setting guards up each night."

The Clan was silent as Firestar told his announcement. Hollyleaf had started to feel a buzzing in her head, like a swarm of bees. When she looked over at Fallen Leaves and Jayfeather they looked fuzzy. Hollyeaf felt as if a haze had set over her. She stood up and felt herself stumble. She was aware of her clanmates calling her name but she felt herself fading fast. Soon all that she saw was darkness.

Dun.. Dun... Dun...
So I hope that everyone likes this chapter. The next chapter will be the last. I have just put out a new book called Warriors Interesting Facts 2 so if you like warriors you can go check it out. Hope everyone enjoyed :)

Final

[image]

The last chapter guys! Thanks for reading and enjoy this last chapter. I hope you like it.

"*Hollyleaf*"
The voice whispered softly, almost sadly.
"*Hollyleaf*"

There it was again. Confused Hollyeaf opened her eyes and took in her sourounding. She was no longer in the ThunderClan camp. In front of her stood a shimmering cat. Hollyleaf recognized her as Bluestar, the former ThunderClan leader. She stepped closer to Hollyleaf and spoke.

"*Do you know who I am Hollyeaf?*"
Hollyleaf only nodded, to confused to speak. She looked around her and realized that there were more of the shimmering cats. Some she recognized some she didn't. To her great surprise she saw Ashfur standing among the rank of cats. Quickly she turned back to Bluestar.

"Where am I?" Hollyleaf was sure that there was a hint of panic in her voice but she didn't care.

"Hollyleaf, do you remember how you died?"

Now Bluestar had her full attention. "What do you mean died? I was in the ThunderClan camp." Hollyleaf's voice was shaking. She was scared. She could feel the other cats gazed searing into her fur.

"Hollyleaf, you must listen to me. You died in the battle with the Dark Forest. You were killed by Hawkfrost. Before a cat enters StarClan they sometimes have visions of a life they wish that they had it something that they had done. What you saw was merely a vision you created."
Bluestar still looked calm and spoke reassuringly.

Hollyleaf was staring to finally understood. She was in StarClan. She had died. Now that she knew she could see past her vision of life . She saw the camp being trampled. Cats fighting. Blood being spilled. The Dark Forest attacking. But as real as that felt so did her vision and her memories with Fallen Leaves. Suddenly remembering him Hollyleaf looked for him. Scanning the ranks she didn't see him. That was a good sign, she hoped.

"Where is Fallen Leaves? Has he died too?" Hollyleaf dreaded asking the question but it had to be said. Bluestar looked at her uneasily. *"Hollyleaf, Fallen Leaves has been dead. He died in those tunnels many, many moons ago. He has walked them ever since."*

Suddenly it made sense. Fallen Leaves couldn't give off heat because he was dead. He couldn't eat either. Suddenly Hollyleaf wanted him here. She wanted to apologize for not understanding.

"So he walks in a different sky." Hollyleaf asked sadly. Bluestar looked at her again before speaking. "*Not exactly a different sky. All of out ancestors are connected. With permission we can all walk each others skies."*

With that she moved out of the way and beckoned Hollyleaf with a flick of her tail. Looking at the starry cats again Hollyleaf followed Bluestar. As they padded thought the forest Hollyeaf realized that she was starting to see familiar land marks. The woods opened up into a vast expanse of Moor. "We are on Windclan territory. By the tunnels." She spoke up. *"Very good"* Bluestar nodded. Hollyleaf suddenly felt like an apprentice being praised.

"What are we doing here?" Bluestar sat down and beckoned Hollyeaf to do the same. She sat uneasily before wrapping her tail around her paws. Hollyleaf had no idea what they were looking for and Bluestar had not given her an answer. She watched the Moor all the same. Suddenly she saw a flicker of movement from one of the tunnels.

Hollyleaf quickly turned to look at it. A cat was coming out of the tunnel. Hollyleaf recognized the ginger and white fur almost instantly. She glanced at Bluestar who had just risen. She began to walk towards the cat and Hollyeaf followed. She stopped in front of

him and bowed her head. Hollyleaf figured she should do the same but Bluestar placed her tail on Hollyleafs back.

Hollyleaf looked at the cat and he looked back at her. She glanced at Blurstar waiting for permission. Bluestar simply flicked an ear. Hollyleaf stepped forward slowly and looked at the cat.

It was definitely Fallen Leaves. She could see it in his green eyes. Hollyleaf knew that her vision had been nothing more but she almost wished it were true. She wished that her and Fallen Leaves were as close as that. He looked at her and Hollyleaf found that she wanted to purr like little kitten.

"Hollyleaf, as you know, you died in the battle with the Dark Forest. I have been dead for many moons but now I am finally at peace. All thanks to you." He stepped forward and bowed his head. "I thank you."

Hollyeaf was confused. "How did I save you? I did nothing." Fallen Leaves stepped forward and brushed his cheek against hers. Suddenly Hollyeaf remembered Bluestar. She turned to look but the she-cat was no-where in sight.

"You have allowed me to let go of waiting. All those moons I was waiting for my mother to find me, for someone to find me. Hollyleaf, you found me. You allowed me to let go. Now here I am, in StarClan thanks to you." Hollyleaf was shocked. Fallen Leaves had stayed in those tunnels waiting for someone, anyone to fins him. It had been her she had done it.

"I didn't really do anything though." Hollyleaf looked back up at him. Fallen Leaves had stepped closer and pressed his pelt against hers briefly.

"Hollyleaf," he now turned to face her. "Do you want me to stay here in StarClan with you?" Hollyleaf looked at him surprised. "Why wouldn't I want you here?" Fallen Leaves didn't reply just pressed his cheek against Hollyleafs again.

She let out a soft purr and rubbed her cheek against his. To her suprise she felt a purr rumbling in his chest. "I always want you

near me Fallen Leaves."

So I thank everyone for reading this. I hope you were happy with the ending. I had fun writing it. I have had fun writing this whole book. I just started a second part of my Warriors Interesting Facts so if you would like to you can read that. Thank you everyone for reading. I hope you enjoyed :)

Epilogue

For anyone that has read this story I have now wrote an epilogue of sorts. It takes place during Hollyleaf's vision only it is an alternate ending. It is what would of happened if her vision world had been real. If you want to check it out I just posted it a little while ago. I hope that it is okay enough for everyone. I had a hard time writing it because I wanted it to be perfect. So if you'd enjoyed this story then you can read the epilouge of sorts. I hope everyone enjoys and thanks for reading.

It's called Hollyleaf and Fallen Leaves Alternate Ending

:) Thanks for reading